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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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EPHAPHATHA.

"Ephphatha!"—aye—
When o'er our heads these earthly years
Have drifted,
The cross of silence we so long have
borne,
At length from patient shoulders will
be lifted,
On some clear shining morn.
Oh friends—up heart!
Along your pilgrim way ne'er journey
sully,
Bethink ye—"Nobly borne is nobly
done"—
The cross itself bears all who bear it glad-
ly.
Until the goal be won.

Oh friends—up heart!
What though no earthly sounds may
break the stillness—
What though no loving voices cheer
the way,
Yet Hope's warm sunlight the surround-
ing chillness
Dispels with golden ray.

When earth is past,
Will not the songs of Paradisal gladness
Fall yet more sweetly on our open ears
Because of all the silence and the sadness
Of these, our mortal years?

Is it not much
That when the silver cord at length shall
sever—
That when the Father calls His faithful
child—
His voice will fall on virgin ears that
never
By earth-sounds were defiled?

Oh friends—up heart!
Take up the cross, by sadness unimpeded,
Up heart, and ponder as ye march along.
How Christ's "Ephphatha" sweet shall
be succeeded
By Heav'n's great choral song!
—By Helen Marton Burnside.

AN OLD LETTER.

OUTSIDE the sun is shining, the
birds are singing, and the June
roses are in bloom; I can smell
their perfume through the open win-
dow, and hear the school children,
shouting and singing at their play.
Everything is beautiful, very
beautiful, and though I am in per-
fect health, and only seventeen, it
is the last day of my life.

The last day I shall ever live,
Marie! To-morrow the sun will be
shining, the birds will be singing,
and the flowers blooming, like
to-day, but I shall be lying stretched
in state on my bier, the rosary in
my hand, the crucifix on my breast;
for who would dare to suspect that
I had killed myself?

And why should I kill myself on
this lovely June day? Ah, well,
Marie, there are many reasons, but
one is sufficient. You know I was
born in June, the month of roses,
the youngest of many children who
all died in infancy; only my eldest
brother and I lived, and he was my
senior by over sixteen years. I do
not remember my mother, and my
father was a cold, stern man, who
rarely smiled, but when he did
smile it was upon me, for I was the
joy of his life, he often said.

You remember my brother Jan, a
handsome soldier lad, whom I wor-
shipped from the time I can re-
member, when I was a small child
and he a strapping youth, who used
to carry me in his arms and on
his back when I was tired. He was
always merry, he was always
kind, he played with me as a child,
taught me to ride and swim, skate,
dance, when I was older; in a
word, he was father, mother, brother
and sister to me.

I always loved Jan; I shall love
him to the end.

My father and mother never
agreed; perhaps they were too un-
like, and when Jan spoke to him
of marrying into a noble family he
disliked, my father's wrath burst
out. They had hard words and
bitter taunts in the library, and Jan
was turned out of the house, and
never crossed the threshold more
till my father was dead, killed
suddenly by a fall from a horse.

Poor Jan? I can see his face
now, when the will was read, and
he knew he was disinherited. My
father had given him a small allow-
ance, but even that ceased with
his life. My brother was ruined.
He would have to break off the
match; everything was left to
me, and upon condition I should do
nothing for him.

I do not understand business—
know nothing of law. I asked
every one, however, and they told
me I could do nothing; even Jan
told me not to fret, it was all useless.

He will go out to the States, he
says, and try his luck. But with no
money to start with, he will have
to labor with his hands. You know
he was always a soldier; how can
he make his living in the States?
Jan tries to be merry even now.

Many a one has made his fortune
in America; why not he? Because,
Jan, you will never see America.

When I was drowning as a child,
who was it who risked his life to
save me? Not my father, not my
governess, but Jan. When the
house was on fire, and the stair-
case burnt, who climbed up the
grape vine outside, rushed through
smoke and fire, and saved me, a
baby in my cradle? Jan, always
Jan!

I have thought it all out. I have
waited my time. Yesterday my
governess went home for a few
days' holiday; when she comes back
she will have no one to teach.

I got up early this morning; I saw
the sun rise. The last sunrise that
I shall ever see; when it sets,
where shall I be? I was reading an
English poem a few days ago with
my governess; it is called *The May
Queen*, and written by one Ten-
nyson, in which a dying girl
speaks,—

"O sweet, and strange it seems to me, that
ere the day is done,
The voice, that now is speaking, may be
beyond the sun."

These lines came into my head
while I stood at my window, watch-
ing the dawn. Shall I really be
beyond the sun?

Between my philosophical father
and my religious governess I have
a strange idea of that other life, if
other life there is.

My father believed in nothing;
he has gone to that nothing. My
mother was a devout Catholic.
She is a saint now in heaven, my
governess tells me, and she watches
over me, and will lead me to para-
dise.

I shall never go to heaven! It is
a dreadful sin to take one's life. I
shall be damned, my father con-
fessor would say. Damned! But
suppose, as my father said, there is
no other life? Ah, well, I shall
know all about it very soon. Shall
I meet my mother? I am afraid
not. Shall I see my father? But
he said he would not exist! If re-
ligion is true devils will meet me,
for I am going to die in deadly sin.
And if there is nothing? Well, I
shall know nothing, and that is the
end.

I should like to say good-bye to
my old nurse, but that cannot be;
she knows me well; she might sus-
pect something; better not put my-
self in the way of temptation.
When she hears I am dead, she
will weep and wring her hands for
a time, then she will fancy me an
angel; a sort of a boy with wings,
dressed in a white robe and a gold-
en crown, holding a lily, such as
one sees in the Annunciation of
the Blessed Virgin, and she will pray
for my soul.

And my brother—better not
think of him at all.
I have spent all the morning
wandering over the park and gar-
dens where I played as a child.
Never did the roses bloom more pro-
fusely, the lilies and pinks smell
sweeter. I sat a long time and
watched the butterflies and bees
fluttering from one flower to an-
other, and far up the lark was
trilling his happy song. "How
beautiful the world is," I thought,
"how peaceful, how happy! Will
it be very different in the world to
which I am going." How I wish I
had the faith of my childhood be-
fore my father read philosophy and
history with me. The Madonna
and the saints and angels were so
dear then! Heaven and hell existed
for me as surely as America and
Africa now. It was all so different
—but would I have dreamed of do-
ing what I am going to do?

I have looked my last at the room
where I was born and my mother
died; I have said farewell to every
room in the house, and every por-
trait of my ancestors that frowned
down upon me from their dark
frames. I even wandered into the
ball, and tried to imagine the scene
that will take place in a few hours
to come.

And why do I write all this, O
friend of my childhood and youth
far away in Mexico? Because my
heart is weak, after all. I long in
this last hour for some human sym-
pathy, and there is none to whom I
can confide my secret but you. I
know where I shall be buried—in a
dreary vault on the right side of
the altar in the Church of St. Peter.
You also know the place, for we

often heard mass there together.
It always made me shudder when
I saw it; the death's heads and
crossbones filled me with horror.
I should have preferred to be bur-
ied outside, where the sun could
shine on my grave, and the grass
could grow; but no, I must be bur-
ied in the family vault, and beside
my father.

If ever you come back to Bohem-
ia again, dear friend, I know you
will go and see all that is left of
me, and you will pray for my soul.
Ah, yes, you were always good and
gentle, not like me, wayward
and moody. I wanted to ask you
to pray for me, but I know you will
do so without asking, and let
masses be said for my soul. I who
am going so die prayerless and in
mortal sin, would fain have the
prayers of the faithful.

How strange it is, how the faith
of one's childhood will haunt one!
What if there should be a world
and life beyond this? Have I gone
so far only to turn back in fear?
Ah, no, friend of my childhood,
you know me better! But there is a
strange fear upon me, for the time
is near now, very near. So you
will pray for me, and think of me
often, often, and if you should ever
come back to Bohemia, you will
have a mass said for the peace of
my soul, but you must never, tell
my brother, or show him this letter.
It could not bring me back to life,
and now farewell!

ZENKA Z.

From the *Prague Morning Post*:
"A deplorable accident happen-
ed yesterday not far from N. The
young baroness, Zenka Z., only
daughter of the late well-known
Baron Z., in climbing a mountain
pass missed her footing and was
precipitated down the cliff known
as the Black Ledge. The deceased
was in her seventeenth year, sole
heir of the dominion of Blatna,
that will now revert to her brother
Jan, Baron von Z. The lifeless
body was found by some women,
and soon after removed to the
castle. It is to be lamented that
the baroness was so fond of wan-
dering alone among the mountains,
only accompanied by her big dog,
for had some one been with her,
this deplorable accident would prob-
ably not have happened. The
burial will take place on Monday,
the 18th of June, from the ances-
tral castle. The body of the de-
ceased will be carried to the family
vault in St. Peter's. The requiem
will be sung in the same church."—
F. P. Kopta in Waverly Magazine.

BANDAGES.

Dr. Forbes' third lecture in the
course on Emergencies and Acci-
dents was on the subject. "Band-
ages."

The best bandage to be used of
an accident is the triangular band-
ages. This is always made from a
square piece of cloth forty inches
on each side. Such a piece cut
in two, from corner to corner, makes
two bandages of this kind. Each
of these has a base, point and two
sides. There is a particular way of
folding the triangular bandage when
it is to be put away until time of
need. The point is brought over
to the centre of the base, then to
the left end and at last to the right
end. Then the whole is folded
once lengthwise. In all hospitals
the bandages are put away and
kept for use, folded in this manner.
They are then ready to be sent out
when the ambulance goes in haste
for some person who has been in-
jured. Bandages are used to sup-
port broken limbs by binding
splints to them, to hold a dressing
like a poultice to any part of the
body and as a sling for any part of
the body that needs to be support-
ed.

The triangular bandages may be
applied to any part of the body.
When the head is injured, the tri-
angular bandage is taken by the
ends, and the center of the base is
placed over the forehead. The two
ends are the tied under the chin
and the point brought over in front
and fastened with a pin. If the
shoulder is injured the ends are
brought around and tied under the
opposite arm, the point being fast-
ened as before. There are three
ways of supporting the arm. The

bandage is put around the elbow
and the ends are brought around
the neck and tied, and the point is
pinned. When the shoulder is in-
jured as well as the arm, and the
pressure must be made to bear on
it, a second bandage is fastened
about the shoulder and tied around
the neck. The arm may also be sup-
ported by placing the bandage under
the elbow and tying the ends over
the same shoulder and pinning it to
the coat. If the chest is injured,
we pin the point of the bandage to
the collar and tie the ends of it be-
hind the back. When the hand is
injured a handkerchief may be used,
as the triangular bandage is too
large. We fold the handkerchief
in the form of a triangle and place
the palm of the hand on it with the
wrist at the base. The two ends
are then tied around the wrist and
the point is folded over the fingers
and pinned.

Sometimes the bandage is folded
in the form of a cravat. To make
this kind of a bandage the point is
placed upon the centre of the base
and bandage is folded again and
then once more, lengthwise. It can
be made narrower by folding three
times. Anything may be bound to
the arm, or leg, by winding this
bandage about it and fastening the
ends. This is often used to hold a
poultice on the neck, forehead or
eyes, or to support a broken jaw.

There is another kind of
bandage called the roller bandage,
because it is rolled up. This is
made by tearing any soft, pliable
cloth into strips. Roller bandages
vary in width and in length. There
are several ways of applying the
roller bandage—circular, spiral,
spiral reversed and figure eight.
In applying the roller bandage in
a circular manner, it is simply
passed around the part to be band-
aged. In applying it in a spiral
manner, it is passed around the
part to be bandaged and made to
ascend a little each time that it is
wound around. In passing around
the arm in a spiral manner the roller
bandage does not fit closely,
because the arm is not of the size
throughout its length. In apply-
ing the bandages as spiral reversed
it is wound around as spiral so long
as it fits well, and then turned over
and the process continued. The
figure eight is a very convenient
way of applying the bandages
about irregular places like the
elbow or the hand, and the manner
in which it is done is explained by
the name. The application of
bandages to the body seems very
easy and simple, but in reality a
great deal of practice is needed to
fasten them neatly and securely.—
Our Little People.

Words Spoken in Heat.

They had been married fully
three months and were having their
thirteenth daily quarrel—thirteen
being an unlucky number.

"You only married me for my
money," he said.

"I didn't do anything of the
kind," she retorted.

"Well, you didn't marry me be-
cause you loved me."

"I know I didn't."

"In Heaven's name, madame,
what did you marry me for?"

"Just to make hateful Kate
Scott you were engaged to cry her
eyes out, because she had to give
you up to another."

He fell down on the white bearskin
rug at her feet and rolled over in it
until he looked like a huge snow-
ball.

"Great Caesar! woman," he
sputtered, as he tried to get the
hair out of his mouth, "what have
you done? Why I married you
just because Kate Scott threw me
over!"

And by the time dinner was
ready their sweet young hearts were
once more so full of sunshine
that awnings were quite neces-
sary.—*Truth.*

There is something wrong with
the woman who talks only when
she has something to say.

An insurance policy often makes
a man more valuable after than
during his life.

Don't think because a man is
always harping on one idea that he
is a born musician.

RULES OF THE ROAD.

NORTH AND SOUTH BOUND RIGHT
OF WAY.

On all the public streets or high-
ways of New York city, all vehicles
going in a northerly or southerly
direction shall have the right of way
over any vehicle going in an easterly
or westerly direction.

AMBULANCES, FIRE, POLICE AND
DOCTORS.

The ambulances belonging to the
department of public charities and
correction and incorporated hospi-
tals of the city of New York, shall
have the right of way in the streets
of said city, as against all persons,
vehicles or animals. When convey-
ing any patient or injured person
to any hospital in the city, or when
proceeding to the scene of any
accident by which any person or
persons have been injured. The
vehicles belonging to the fire and
police department of the city of
New York shall have like right of
way, and the same shall extend to
the men in the employ of the above
departments when on duty; and
any person refusing to yield the
right of way, where it is possible,
shall be deemed guilty of a mis-
demeanor, and on conviction thereof
shall be punished pursuant to the
provisions of Section 85 of the New
York City Consolidated Act, and
the Commissioners of Police are
hereby required to enforce rigidly
the provisions of the ordinance.

Physicians having a police permit,
as hereinafter provided for, shall
also have a like right of way in the
streets, and shall be allowed to
cross processions as soon as possible
when answering calls for their ser-
vice. The Chief of Police is here-
by empowered to issue, upon ap-
plication therefor, a proper permit
to any duly registered physician,
and this permit shall not be trans-
ferable.

PASS ON THE LEFT—SLOW VE-
HICLES KEEP NEAR CURB.
Any vehicle overtaking another
shall pass on the left side of the
overtaken vehicle.
When requested to do so, the
driver or person having charge of
any vehicle travelling on any street
or highway of this city shall, as soon
as practicable, turn to the right,
so as to allow any overtaking ve-
hicle free passage on his left.

ABOVE 59TH ST.—SIGNAL BEFORE
TURNING CORNER.
Above Fifty-ninth street, no ve-
hicle, upon passing another, when
both are in motion, shall go in front
of the vehicle passed until they are
fifteen feet apart.
Before turning the corner of any
public street or highway of this city,
the driver or person having charge
of any vehicle shall give a signal
by raising the hand or whip, which
can be plainly seen from behind
and from the side toward which the
turn is to be made, and which shall
plainly indicate the direction of
said turn.

TURN CORNERS THUS:—
In turning corners to the right,
vehicle shall keep to the right of
the centre of the street. In turn-
ing corners to the left, they shall
pass to the right of the centre of
the intersection of the two streets.

STOP NEAR CURB ONLY—GIVE SIGNAL
BEFORE STOPPING.

Unless in an emergency or to
allow another vehicle, equestrian or
pedestrian to cross their path, no
vehicle or equestrian shall stop in
any public street or highway of
this city, except near the curb
thereof, and before so doing the
rider or driver or person having
charge of said vehicle, shall give a
signal that can be plainly seen from
the rear, by raising his hand or
whip. At the option of the driver,
rider or person having charge of
such vehicle, an audible signal may
be given indicating an intention to
stop.

SIGNAL BEFORE TURNING.
No vehicle shall turn, nor start
and turn, from the curb until the
rider, driver or person having
charge thereof shall have given a
signal to be plainly seen from the
rear and from the side toward which
the turn is to be made, which signal
shall be made by raising the hand
or whip. At the option of the
driver, rider or person having
charge of such vehicle, an audible

signal may be given indicating an
intention to turn.

BICYCLES, BELLS, LIGHTS, SPEED—
KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

Every bicycle, velocipede, motor
wagon or such vehicle of propulsion
shall be required to carry an alarm
bell or gong not less than one and
one-half inches nor more than three
inches in diameter, and such bell or
gong shall be sounded when turn-
ing corners, when passing another
vehicle or an equestrian from be-
hind, and to give timely warning
to avoid contact with pedestrians,
equestrians or vehicles. No bi-
cycle, tricycle or velocipede shall be
propelled at a greater speed than
eight miles an hour, and such
vehicle shall keep to the right of the
centre of the roadway, except
within one hundred feet of the
stopping or starting point. No
more than two of such vehicles
shall be ridden abreast within the
limits of the city of New York.

NO COASTING BELOW 125TH
STREET.

No person using a vehicle describ-
ed in the foregoing section shall
coast on any of the streets or ave-
nues of this city lying south of 125th
Street. The term coasting is here-
by defined to mean proceeding by
inertia or momentum with the feet
off the pedals.

LIGHTS ON OTHER VEHICLES.

Each and every vehicle, excepting
licensed trucks, using the public
streets or highways of this city,
shall show, from one hour after
sunset until one hour before
sunrise, a light or lights, so placed
to be seen from the front and each
side; such light or lights to be of
sufficient illuminating power to be
visible at a distance of two hun-
dred feet; said light or lights shall
show white in front, but may be
colored on the sides.

DRIVERS OF BUSINESS VEHICLES
SIXTEEN YEARS OLD.

The drivers or person having
charge of any vehicle drawn by any
animal or animals or propelled by
any human or mechanical power,
and used for the purpose of business
shall not be less sixteen years of
age. It being understood that
this section does not in any way
affect age limits and other con-
ditions specified by already existing
ordinances relating to drivers of
licensed vehicles.

BUSINESS VEHICLES FIVE MILES
AN HOUR.

It shall not be lawful for any
cart, wagon, public cart or any
other vehicle used for the purpose
of carrying freight or merchandise,
or for any other purpose than that
of carrying passengers, whether it
be loaded or unloaded, to be driven
through any of the streets or
avenues of the city of New York at
a greater speed than at the rate of
five miles an hour.

PASSENGER VEHICLES EIGHT MILES
AN HOUR.

It shall not be lawful for any
cart, wagon or other vehicle used
for the purpose of carrying passen-
gers (and their personal luggage)
to be driven through any of the
streets or avenues of the city of
New York at a greater speed than
at the rate of eight (8) miles an
hour.

TURN CORNERS THREE MILES AN
HOUR—ALWAYS KEEP TO THE
RIGHT.

It shall not be lawful for any
vehicle to be driven or propelled
around a corner of any of the
streets or avenues of said city trav-
elling at a faster gait than at the
rate of three (3) miles an hour,
and all and every such carts, and
all other vehicles, when passing
through or along any of the streets
or avenues of said city shall, when
in motion, be kept on the right of
the centre of the road at all times,
except within one hundred (100)
feet of the stopping or starting
point. And it shall be unlawful
for any such public car, carriage or
any other vehicle, or horse or
horses attached thereto to be driven
foul of or against any person,
vehicle or other thing whatever, in
any of the streets or avenues of said
city.

SPECIAL RULES FOR WESTERN
BOULEVARD.

Except when going or coming
directly from or to their places of

departure or destination on the
Western Boulevard, and except
when actually passing another
vehicle or obstacle, all trucks, ex-
press wagons, vans and business
vehicles of all sorts, shall keep in
single line upon their extreme right
of the said Western Boulevard at
all points between Fifty-ninth
Street and Manhattan Street.

Except when going or coming
directly from or to their place of
departure or destination on said
boulevard, and, except when actual-
ly passing another vehicle on the road-
way, all bicycles and passenger ve-
hicles shall use only those portions
of the said Western Boulevard, be-
tween Fifty-ninth Street and Man-
hattan Street, not set apart in Sec-
tion 2 hereof for the use of the ve-
hicles therein mentioned; and all
bicycles and passenger vehicles
shall keep to their right of those
portions of said boulevard by this
section allotted for their use.

CARRYING CHILDREN ON BI-
CYCLES.

Any person riding a bicycle in
the city of New York shall not be
allowed to carry or transport there-
on any child under the age of five
years.

SIDEWALK RIDING AND DRIVING.

No person shall drive, or back,
or lead any horse or cart, or other
wheeled carriage on the footpath,
or sidewalk of any street, nor shall
it be lawful for any vehicle prop-
elled by hand or foot power to be ri-
den or driven upon the sidewalk of
any street or avenue which has
been dragged, curbed, guttered
and paved.

For the purpose of this ordinance
Park Avenue, between Thirty-
fourth and Fortieth Streets and
between Fifty-sixth and Ninety-
sixth Streets, and the Western
Boulevard, between Fifty-ninth
and Manhattan Streets, are each
hereby declared to have but one
roadway.

The word vehicle, wherever used
in these ordinances, shall be held
to include public carts, wagons,
coaches, cabs, wheeled carriages,
motor wagons, bicycles, velocipedes
and other such vehicles of propul-
sion.

Cleanliness in Housework.

Good housewives are most par-
ticular in the matter of cleanliness
in all pots and pans that are used
in the kitchen. It is very impor-
tant to have all pans cleaned and
put away directly after use. If this
should on occasion be impossible,
fill the pan immediately with hot
water and soda to prevent the
grease getting hard and caked.
Again, saucepans should always be
washed inside and out, and in
these days, when one rarely meets
with an open fire, it is easily done.

A pan that is rusty, or even a
little dirty, will prevent soup which
is cooked in it from being clear.
Every cook should be provided
with a saucepan brush, armed with
this and a little soap and soda she
will scour the insides and outsides
of her pans till they shine like new.

After stock has been cooked in
the same pan for two or three con-
secutive days, fill it with cold water,
add a good handful of tea leaves,
some pieces of soap, and a little
soda; let all boil slowly for two
hours, then throw away the water,
scour and rinse, and you will be
surprised to see how bright the in-
side of the pan is again.

If pans are burned or strained,
they should at once be put on the
fire with strong soda-water, and al-
lowed to boil fast for twenty
minutes, and then scoured in the
usual way. Copper sauce-pans re-
quire great care and special clean-
liness.

Copper rust, which is generally
known as verdigris, is highly
poisonous, and food cooked in a
pan which has even a slight
amount of verdigris on it would
speedily produce symptoms of
poisoning. All copper vessels are
tin-lined, and if the tin wears off it
must at once be replaced. To clean
copper vessels use a piece of lemon,
and then scrub with hot water,
soda, and soap.

A millionaire has a better show in
this world than the average
theatrical manager.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race.

BROTHER SMITH, of the *Companion*, is correct. Dr. Bell never characterized deaf-mutes as "freaks." On the contrary, he has maintained that deaf children are the same as ordinary children and should be treated the same as hearing children in the process of their education, except that speech is addressed to the eye instead of the ear.

The JOURNAL did not accuse Dr. Bell, but commented upon garbled extracts from his address at Milwaukee, Wis., made by the new head of the Nebraska School, and gave a sample of his inaccuracy in dealing with deaf-mute education.

Prof. Dawes may be the best and most amiable of men; he may be scholarly and energetic; his intentions and aims may be beyond criticism;—yet the fact is patent to any one, that he needs more experience in matters relating to the education of the deaf, before promulgating his views thereon.

In a suit for divorce before a Detroit court, an uneducated deaf-mute was the principal witness. The medium through which he told his story was a "code of signals" which his 35-year-old son alone could interpret. The evidence given was strong and conclusive, and although the opposition objected strenuously to the admission of the deaf-mute's testimony, the judge ruled that he was a competent witness. The "code of signals" are no doubt a crude system of natural signs that any deaf-mute could interpret.

THE Ogden (Utah) *Standard* is authority for the statement that the Utah Institution for the Education of the Deaf (founded by Prof. Henry C. White, a deaf-mute, now of Boston), is the best school in the United States, and has a corps of instructors "without doubt, the best in the nation." Now, let the *Eagle* scream! It is also in order for the President of the A. A. P. T. S. D., to make a trip to the great Salt Lake, and clinch the whole business with his usual encomium and official endorsement.

Kicked to Death.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Crosby, both deaf-mutes, of Cedar Falls, Iowa, was kicked to death by a horse in the front yard last week, in presence of the mother.

DEATH DUE TO DEAFNESS.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Oct. 3.—Ezekiel Thomas, unmarried, aged 55 years, a farm hand, employed by Robert Paul, one mile East of Yardville, was instantly killed about a quarter of a mile from his home by freight train No. 407 from Jersey City.

Thomas is a deaf-mute, and it was his custom to walk up the track every Sunday afternoon, knowing that no trains traveled at the time. This afternoon the regular freight, which was due here this morning, was delayed several hours and took the unfortunate man unaware. The engineer blew a warning whistle, but Thomas, not hearing it, was struck in the back and hurled fifteen feet down an embankment. Every bone in his body was broken.

Married.

At Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio, Wednesday evening, September 29th, by the Reverend Austin W. Mann, Mr. George F. Bohnert and Miss Susie E. Salter, both graduates of the Ohio Institution at Columbus.

Mrs. Liebel, mother of Mrs. M. A. Campbell, West Hoboken, N. J., died on September 27th.

NEW YORK.

Lives of Deaf-Mutes Saved by a Dog?

ST. ANN'S FORTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

Manhattan Borough News-News-A "Remarkable" Wedding.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 90th Street, New York City.

Fire caused a panic early Monday morning in the big five-story tenement, 313 East Seventieth Street. About a hundred people were asleep in the house when the fire started. They fled from the building in their night-clothes. A few ran to the street, but the majority clambered over the fire-escapes and by way of the roof to adjoining houses. A few were almost overcome by the smoke.

Among those who escaped by way of the roof were Mr. and Mrs. William Conzelman and their boarder George Lindemann. The latter was awakened about 1 A.M. by his dog tugging at the bed covering. Arising he smelt smoke, which was already almost overwhelming. Rushing into an adjoining room to rouse Mr. Conzelman, he found him already up and inspecting the stove for the cause of the smoke. He was told it was fire and not the stove, and on opening the door leading to the hall a volume of smoke entered the room, convincing him. All hastily dressed and made for the stairway, but found exit by this means cut off. Then they climbed up to the roof and came down to the street a few houses to the east, and waited for over an hour and a half, when the fire that was confined to the basement and first floor was extinguished by the firemen. It seems the fire started in the basement where Mr. Lindemann had a lot of papers stored, but the tenants suspect a family on the first floor of incendiarism, and the latter point to the cellar. The whole matter is now being inspected by the fire marshal.

It was a narrow escape for the deaf family, for smoke in dense volumes rolled up the stairways and in through the apartments of the tenants on the various floors. The people, awakened by the smell, opened their doors, but found it almost impossible to go through the hallways, the smoke being so dense. Several remembered there was a deaf family on the third floor and broke in the windows to arouse them, but found they had already fled.

Whether the dog saved their lives or not can not be known, but certainly the dog did arouse them in time, for had it not, there is no telling but one or more might have been smothered by the smoke, which was so dense that it smothered the flames in a gas jet.

The forty-fifth anniversary of the founding of St. Ann's Church was celebrated in due respect last Sunday, when quite seventy-five attended the services in St. John's Church, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preaching. He referred to the early days when St. Ann's occupied a small building at Broome and Chrystie Streets, how it prospered until the Eighteenth Street property came into their possession; the up-town trend of business which forced them to sell out. The plans for a new church are now about to be given to the Bishop for approval; and after this, to overcome legal obstacles, a Supreme Court judge will be asked to pass judgement on them; and whatever the final outcome, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet said, it was to be hoped the congregation would submit to it, as any further litigation would but prove expensive and do no good. There were a goodly number of the deaf present from Manhattan and Brooklyn Boroughs and New Jersey.

The gathering at the Fifth Avenue Hotel was quite large after the summer thaw-out, and one of the gentlemen remarked that "things were getting to look home-like again."

The bicyclists were, however, scarce, and it is to be surmised they were measuring distance on many roads, as there was no regular run.

Next Sunday the run is to White Plains. Meet at 181st Street and Amsterdam Avenue at 9:30 A.M.

A "remarkable," so says the *World*, marriage ceremony was performed in St. Michael's R. C. Church, Ninth Street, Jersey City, at 8 o'clock last evening, without a word being spoken. All the responses were made by the deaf-and-dumb alphabet, and the stillness of the stately edifice was not disturbed by any sounds except those of the rustling of the bridal finery and the footfall of the party.

The bride was Miss Mary Fitzpatrick, a handsome young woman, who is finely educated, but a deaf-mute. Her chosen partner for life's silent journey was Mr. John O'Brien, who also suffers from the same affliction. He is a bright, intelligent young man and holds a lucrative position in a business house.

The officiating priest was Rev. Roger McGlady, who is an adept in the language of the fingers, and the entire marriage ritual was gone through without a word being spoken. The attendants of the bridal party were also deaf-mutes. Miss Annie Fitzpatrick, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. The best man was Mr. Dennis O'Keefe.

A reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents after the ceremony, and while it was a quiet affair, still a deal of merriment prevailed.

The League of Elect Surds met Saturday. Chairman Redington, of the ball committee, said things were rosy for the coming event. Chairman Fox, of the committee on Revision of the By-Laws, was not quite prepared to take up so much time that he knew was otherwise needed. Charges against a certain member were dropped as being unwarranted. The meeting on the whole was quite a lively one, and a few like it would put life into the league.

John Stauch is still at Coney Island and Sundays, and if he was nominated to run for assemblyman from the Borough of Gravesend, he would get every vote of the silent people. At the meetings of the League and Wheelmen, he will make his presence felt in future.

If you want to know the story of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's European trip, drop in at the church on 89th street, near Madison Avenue, next Tuesday evening. There ought to be lots there, and Willie Abrams, who is the big man next to Dr. Gallaudet, on this occasion, will turn over to the Guild a bulky pile of coin.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—At Morristown, N. J., Sept. 29, 1897, James M. Thompson, aged 80 years, 5 months and 7 days.

J. M. THOMPSON.

Thompson's many friends of Mr. James M. Thompson will be greatly shocked to hear of his death, which occurred at the residence of his son Walter, corner Colless and Mt. Kemble Avenues, on Wednesday, Sept. 29th, at 11.30 A. M. Although over eighty years of age, Mr. Thompson enjoyed most perfect health, and was up and around until two weeks ago, when he complained of asthma, which the physicians decided resulted from heart trouble. Everything that skill and human care could do was done, but from the first the disease made rapid progress and death came, none too soon—a release to his suffering. Mr. Thompson was born near Madison, and lived all his youth and early manhood in Morristown. He was a son of Jonathan Thompson and Harriet Byram. He built the house and laid out the ground of what is now known as the Van Buren property, down Mt. Kemble Avenue, where he resided for many years. About thirty-five years ago, Mr. Thompson moved to Bound Brook, New Jersey, where he has lived up to the death of Mrs. Thompson, which occurred a year and a half ago. Mr. Thompson was a great lover of nature, had exquisite taste in the laying out of grounds and gardens, as his beautiful home in Bound Brook gave evidence. He retired from active business, about forty years ago, although he served as lay judge in Somerville for several years, and also engaged in surveying and civil engineering wherever the occasions warranted.

His erect figure and pleasant face, browned as it was, with his snow white hair, had become quite familiar here in Morristown lately. He will be greatly missed in his home circle, where his good judgment, kindly, gentle disposition, and pleasant, sociable manners made him a general favorite. Mr. Thompson leaves three sons, (one of whom, Frank B. Thompson, is a deaf-mute of New York City), two daughters-in-law, and two grandchildren to mourn his loss.—*Democratic Banner, Morristown, N. J.*

Canandaigua, N. Y.

Miss Edna McClurg's brother George took a journey to London last September, for the benefit of his health. Not only that, but he will spend two months with his relatives. Miss McClurg pleased Maggie T. Barry by making her dresses very tastefully. It is well known in Canandaigua that she is a good hand at dressmaking. She can do fancy work and oil painting.

It is one month since Maggie T. Barry, of Canandaigua, N. Y., has boarded at the residence of Miss Eva E. Sullivan's parents. She is working in the canning factory in Fairport, and likes the work very much. She enjoys Eva's company, and is an old schoolmate of hers. Much to her surprise, Eva did cooking and baking during her mother's sickness.

Miss Bridget V. Cosgrove, of Canandaigua, N. Y., would like to have deaf-mutes call on her. She is a good hand at making bread and cakes. She was educated at the Buffalo Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and left there about seven years ago.

GRANDMA'S PRAYER.

I pray, that risen from the dead,
I may in glory stand—
A crown, perhaps, upon my head,
But a needle in my hand.

I've never learned to sing or play,
So let no harp be mine;
From birth unto my dying day,
Plain sewing's been my line.

Therefore, accustomed to the end
To plying useful stitches,
I'll be content, if asked to mend
The little angels' breeches.

—Eugene Field.

PHILADELPHIA.

More About the Literary Society.

GALLAUDET ALUMNI OF PHILADELPHIA.

A Weaver's Arm Crushed—The De l'Epee Club—Notes by the Wayside.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

In our last letter we tried to show why our honored society was not more successful than it now is. We could have said a great deal more than we did. But we did not mean to talk too much, but rather to present food for thought to our deaf.

We were inspired to write it by the frequent bursts of dissatisfaction among our people about the conduct of the society.

We wanted to show that it was not the society, but the deaf themselves that were to blame for its slow progress.

A society is what its members make it—no more. The more its members work, the more good results from it. It is folly for one to stand aloof and expect benefit from a society, and then, because it does not come, to find fault with it. These are not idle words. They are founded upon fact, which experienced society workers can testify to.

We even know persons who have no connection whatever with our Society to attempt to dictate to it. Others have, we are sorry to say, shown the meanness of spirit to endeavor to disrupt it.

It is not our purpose in this letter to say much about the opposition offered to our society, but, having spoken of the poor support which our deaf give it, we now wish to speak a little of the possibilities for good which a society of this kind may render.

In the first place, we wish it understood that these talks do not imply that the Clerc Literary Association is "going to pieces." No, far from it. We positively have no such fears. But the truth is that its best friends have never thought that its membership was as large as it should be. In a city like Philadelphia, having a deaf population of one thousand or more, the membership should be twice or thrice as large as it ever has been at one time, even in its best days. Does this not bespeak a lack of interest in the society, as we claimed last week?

And what better reasons than those we outlined can be assigned for it? We believe from what we have read that the English societies are better attended in population than the American. We would like to know if this is not true. Perhaps the Rev. J. M. Koehler can satisfy us with the information at his coming lecture on the English deaf, on November 4th, to which we look forward with a great deal of interest.

We shall now speak to the point. A literary society is capable of doing a great deal of good. In my opinion it is a more necessary adjunct of the home education of the deaf than of the hearing. The deaf from the very cause of their affliction seem to need it more. Since they cannot freely enjoy the privileges of the hearing society, they need one of their own one in which they may have the fullest freedom for an interchange of ideas, action and work for their mutual benefit. No better way for this is afforded than through the medium of a society. Therefore, its existence should prove a boon to them. No deaf person is too good for it when the right kind of support is given it. Says a celebrated writer: "God designs that a charitable intercourse should be maintained among men, mutually pleasant and beneficial." It may be said by some that they do hold such intercourse with their hearing friends, but we reply that with the majority it is not of a sufficiency to make the society useless to them. If the hearing need literary societies, don't the deaf need them more? Hearing people acquire knowledge faster than the deaf, who are always more or less handicapped.

In giving our remarks a local application, we consider the Clerc Literary Association an excellent society for the deaf. It is the largest and oldest one here. Although under the care of All Souls' Mission, it is not a religious society, but is open to the deaf of all creeds. Such liberality alone should insure it a large membership. But this is not all. Its doors are open to both sexes, with equal privileges, yet the women pay fifteen cents less a month than the men.

We do not claim it to be a perfect society. It can be improved upon which we feel sure will be done when circumstances warrant it. It is the lack of funds that prevent some desirable changes from being made. At present the Association has most convenient quarters. It has a library and some five hundred volumes, and a reading table well supplied with papers and magazines.

Lectures are provided as often as possible. Readings and other literary exercises are given by the members quite often, and once a month they hold social meetings. Surely an association that gives such privileges ought to prove a benefit to its members. Many opportunities for instruction and pleasure are offered. The weekly meeting of the members is itself a source of pleasure.

Their conversation or discussion of current topics increases this pleasure. At these meetings some learn news for the first time. There old friends are met, new acquaintances made, and visitors to the city most often seen. The meetings form a salutary change in the daily work of the members. A good many other possibilities may be stated, but they are dependent upon a large membership and the harmony of the members. One needs only to be wide awake in order to fully enjoy a society.

For some time past the graduates of Gallaudet College in this locality have been considering a proposition to band together for pleasure and profit, and on Friday evening, October 1st, the matter finally took shape. Six regular graduates, and two others who have received honorary degrees, met at the residence of the Rev. J. M. Koehler, in Germantown, and organized what is to be known as the GALLAUDET ALUMNI, of Philadelphia. Their names and order of graduation are as follows: Jerome T. Ellwell, '79; R. M. Ziegler, '82; S. G. Davidson, '85; Dr. A. L. E. Cronter, '85; J. Add. McIlwaine, Jr., '94; Andrew J. Sullivan, '96; Rev. J. M. Koehler, '96; F. C. Smielan, '97. Mr. Ellwell was chosen Chairman in recognition for being the first graduate on the list. The meeting, as might be supposed, proved an intellectual feast for those present. Before adjournment it was decided to have a committee appointed to arrange what they modestly termed "a little supper." The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. S. G. Davidson. Date unknown.

The following is from the Chester, Pa., *Times*, September 27th, 1897:—

William Fields, a mute, whose home is at 124 Upland Avenue, while engaged on Saturday in cleaning his room at the Aberfoyle Mills, where he is a weaver, had the misfortune to get his right arm caught between the belt and pulley. The result was a severe laceration of the arm, causing a considerable loss of blood. Fields was taken to the Chester Hospital, where his injuries were attended and where he will remain for the present.

He is 22 years of age and married. The young man was cleaning his loom while the machinery was in motion.

Sunday, October 3d, the afternoon service at All Souls' Church was resumed and there was a large attendance. Holy Communion was celebrated by the Pastor, Rev. J. M. Koehler. After service the Bible Classes were re-organized as follows: Superintendent, Rev. J. M. Koehler; Assistant Superintendent, Jas. S. Reider; Clerk, F. Stumpf; Collector, J. N. Wismer; Teachers, Rev. Mr. Koehler, Miss Kate Keen, Mr. F. C. Smielan, Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett and Mr. Reider.

Mr. Thomas Wallwork, of this city, is to be married to Miss Mary E. Burns, of near Ardmore, Montgomery Co., Pa., on the 14th of this month. Rev. J. M. Koehler will perform the ceremony at the bride's home. Both of the parties were former oral pupils at Mt. Airy.

Wednesday, September 29th, a reception was held by the Father Fitzgibbon Temperance Society at the De l'Epee club rooms, 732 Pine Street. The Society is named after Father Fitzgibbon of St. Joseph's Church, who takes a warm interest in the Catholic deaf. Mr. Michael Sweeney delivered a nice address of welcome, and was followed by Miss M. R. Lyons, who rendered a Temperance Song in graceful signs. Then a story, entitled "The Moderate Drinker," was recited by Mr. Morris P. Lang. Refreshments were served later. The officers of the Society: President, Michael Sweeney; Vice-President, Daniel Fisher; Secretary-Treasurer, Harry Stoner.

On the last Thursday of each month an entertainment will be given to which all will be welcome. Father Whelan, of the Church of the Holy Cross, Mt. Airy, lectured on Sunday evening at the De l'Epee rooms. His subject was "Prayer."

A drawing for a new Bull's Eye Camera, will be held for the benefit of the poor of the Catholic Deaf-Mutes' Association, at its rooms, 732 Pine St., on Wednesday evening, November 24th, at 8 o'clock. Tickets cost ten cents each.

The following deaf of Baltimore took advantage of a cheap excursion to pay Philadelphia a flying visit on Sunday: Misses Sallie Gourley, Ella Spencer, Grace Webster, Messrs. G. W. Boss, Fred. Super, and S. Wess.

Miss Deborah Marshall, of Bridgeport, Conn., was the guest of Mrs. M. J. Syle for a short time recently. From here she went to Gallaudet College.

A social meeting was held by the Clerc Literary Association last Thursday evening. H. G. Gunkel presided and Chas. W. Waterhouse entertained those present with several humorous stories. Mrs. Stumpf, Mr. McKinney and others,

also assisted. Afterwards refreshments were served gratuitously. A pleasant evening was spent. The Association has five applications for membership pending, with prospects for several more.

Miss Mamie Reilly, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has been spending over two months among relatives here, may go home soon.

John Wausineck, of New York, is here in quest of work. He is under the care of Mr. Ryan, of St. Joseph's House.

Miss Mattie Marshall, of Linwood, Pa., was the guest of Mrs. William Shepherd over Sunday.

Miss Mary Ready has left the employ of the Institution at Mt. Airy, for the present, on account of poor health. She has left for Reading.

Miss Annie B. Shedly commenced work at the Institution laundry on October 1st.

Miss Effie Parker returned from Erie, where she had been visiting relatives since the time of the Convention, last Saturday.

Miss Sarah Kelly is reported to be seriously ill at St. Agnes' Hospital.

Mr. F. C. Smielan entered the Divinity School to study for the ministry, on September 30th. Mr. O. J. Whildin attends there too.

Our prediction of a year ago that Dr. Cronter may become a bicycle convert has at last come true.

J. D. Ziegler has gone to his home in Carlisle on business.

John H. Ware told the JOURNAL agent that Elmer Wilson, of Blackwood, Camden Co., N. J., wishes to have six deaf girls to work on shirts.

Edward Killoran, of Syracuse, N. Y., was a visitor here last week.

J. S. R.

Oct. 4, 1897.

KEEP THE RASCALS OUT.

Why is it that so few ladies can be induced to attend a ball given by a deaf-mute club? By ladies I do not mean the misses just out of school, or those who need no urging to go anywhere. It is a noticeable fact that attendance at balls of the clubs of Greater New York has dropped of woefully. The cause is easy to find. With the advent of the "tough," the ladies began to stay at home. No one objects to the bluff and hearty "Chuck Connors" species. Though rough, he has a decided respect for ladies and does nothing out of the way in their presence. What is objected to is the slimy fingered, sneaking rascals, whose finger tips drop off filthy talk in all places and at all times; who have no respect for womanhood, and think it funny to display their vile talk before a room full of people. No self-respecting woman will go to a place where there is a chance of such company. They think that because a lady is deaf, they need no formal introduction, and introduce themselves. The officials who are supposed to look after the interests of the guest, at a ball are very lax in their duties, they are after a big attendance more than a good company, and admit those of known badness without any questioning.

It would be a good idea for those clubs that intend giving balls, to appoint members from each to meet those of other clubs and draw up a "black list" of undesirable characters who should be excluded from entertainments. With such an assurance, the attendance at balls this season will be larger than last year. It is a pity that the above is true, but the number of undesirable characters is so small that it would be good business policy to exclude them, if thereby the attendance would be increased, and it would be a warning to would-be imitators to come to a halt. By this process of exclusion the clubs of this vicinity would, by a single act, do much to elevate the moral tone of the whole deaf community.

J. F. DONNELLY.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 4, 1897.

Reply to J. H. K.

The article which appeared in the Fanwood column of last week's issue of the JOURNAL in reference to the article, "The Awkward Squad," which appeared in the same paper of the 16th inst., seems to require an explanation of how the "Awkward Squad" came to be written.

The idea of writing it was suggested to me by an article which appeared in an issue of a country paper some months ago.

The writer of this is not familiar with the works of Captain Charles King, and in fact has read none of his works except one, which has no bearing on the subject whatever and was never read through.

The article was only intended to recall to mind how one day before the introduction of military drill at Fanwood, some of the boys wishing to have some fun organized a squad and called it "The Awkward Squad." Co. A. (rather No. 1) N. G. S. N. Y. They did not know much of drill tactics and they gave the orders from their own minds. The squad was composed of four boys, two officers and a non-commissioned officer. The squad did use brooms and rakes and those who took part in the "game," as they called it, and those who witnessed the funny scene will scarcely forget it.

The writer had no intention of implying that "the awkward squad" was the same Company A which won the flag and carried off the honors at the drill competition in November last year. It is true the writer was sergeant of said company, and he is still proud of the flag it won and hopes the company will keep in the front rank and keep the flag.

The article was sent to a Brooklyn paper some time ago and printed in its column, and so thinking it would amuse and interest the deaf it was sent to the JOURNAL, for it to use or reject as it pleased. The writer of the article has no wish to be accused of plagiarism, and therefore makes this reply to J. H. K. It may in his eyes seem like one of Captain King's, but the writer does not know of it.

H. F. B.

Sept. 28, '97

THE SILENT STEED.

The following are the official runs of the Silent Wheelmen:

Oct. 10.—White Plains, thence to Nyack and Fort Lee. To meet at Washington Bridge, 181st St. and Amsterdam Ave.

Oct. 17.—Fort Wadsworth. To meet at Columbia Circle (59th St).

Oct. 24.—Roslyn. To meet at East 99th St. Ferry.

Oct. 31.—Newark to Scotch Plains.

Nov. 2. (Election Day)—Freeport, L. I. To meet at East 23d St. Ferry.

Nov. 9.—Fort Lee and Bergen Point. To meet at Fort Lee Ferry (New York Side).

Nov. 26.—Sing Sing. To meet at Washington Bridge.

The Silent Wheelmen did not have any run last week, but many of the members were out just the same.

On the 10th, the run will be to White Plains, and the members are expected to meet at Washington Bridge, 181 Street and Amsterdam Avenue, at nine A.M. It is expected that there will be a big turn out. The Brooklyn delegation are also expected.

Some evening next week the President will issue a call, and the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws will be ready to report, also the auditing committee on the recent picnic.

From a private letter I learn that my friend Wallace Cook, of Long Branch, N. J., is now burning the roads between Ashbury Park and Long Branch on a new "Racyele." Recently two hundred "Racyeles" were auctioned off, in order to clear out the unsold stock, before introducing the 1898 models, which every one just now are kept guessing what the new models will be like.

My New Jersey friend Pach is great. Great at speaking, great in his newspaper writing. Those who have read his letters under the head of "Our Telephone" in the *Mt. Airy World*, are aware that he has for some time past been adding new laurels to his greatness. I refer, of course, to Pach the Critic. He has been at me again recently. I have not seen the article in question, but it matters very little. I am aware that I am not a brilliant writer, but I know a thing or two, and Pach should bear in mind that "the man who is always finding fault has little time for making improvements." He is a member of the Elks, and ought to adhere to its motto, which if I mistake not is "Enseribe the good deeds of your friends on tablets and write their faults on the sand."

John F. O'Brien, as a member of the Silent Wheelmen, ought to have known that Theodore I. Lounsbury is the duly elected Lieutenant of the organization, and led the last run to Rockaway.

John H. Stauch, the new recruit of the Silent Wheelmen is said to be a fast 'un. He spends a great deal of his spare time on his wheel. He is at home on his "silent steed" at night as well as during the day.

In the spring, if all goes well, the members of the Silent Wheelmen will be uniformed, and the organization will be numbered among the thousands of L. A. W. Clubs.

A. QUAD.

Services in the Diocese of Albany

OCTOBER.

10-3 P.M., Pro-Cathedral, New York City.

17-10:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Troy.

17-3 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady.

17-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany.

24-10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy.

24-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany. Confirmation by Bishop Doane.

It is hoped that the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will be present at the confirmation service to interpret the Bishop's address.

On October 17th, a Bible class will be organized to meet at St. Paul's, Albany, at 6:45 P.M., every Sunday.

The Albany society meets at 8 P.M., each Thursday evening. Strangers are very welcome.

Attention is called to the fact that there will be no services in Troy and Albany, on Sunday, October 3d, and Sunday, October 10th.

After October 1st, the address of the Missionary will be 57 West Street, Albany, N. Y.

H. VAN ALLEN,
Lay Missionary.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Getting Ready for the Foot Ball Season.

REORGANIZATION OF THE SOCIETIES.

Paragraphs of Interest.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 3.—From the ringing up of the curtain in the drama of college life, every fall, until old Boreas comes forth from the icy regions of the pole so vainly sought by Peary, Nansen, etc., and drives in rout before him even the stalwart heroes of the gridiron, football ever bears the most prominent part. Our warriors are getting down to the real battle earlier than usual. During the week they practised hard on the campus and Garlic Grounds, and for the first few days numberless were the complaints of stiffness and soreness. This will soon wear off, though, and those who come out of this preliminary training and practice alive, and with their usual complement of limbs, will be fit to go through anything, from the hug of a grizzly or the stroke of a pile driver to an Alpine avalanche.

However hard our men may have practiced during the week, in past seasons, Saturday afternoon, when there is no match game, has always been their own. Yesterday, however, they took their daily hard practice at the usual time, and then the first and second elevens lined up against each other for the first time, in ten minute halves. This short game was enough to bring out the faults of the team; but they are such as will be amended with practice, and as might be expected at this early stage of the season—fumbling and slowness in getting the ball into play. The first was easily victor. We have, however, a better second than usual, the Introductory class furnishing several new men. Allan Fay will play with it, at his own request. He probably wishes the exercise. We hope not to be obliged to write his obituary right away, for the sake of the College as well as for his own.

The first has been greatly strengthened and by the return of the short but weighty athletic Hodges, '00, who, it had been reported, had decided to leave College for good. L. Rosson has returned also, and brings the good tidings that Walter is nearly recovered from his attack of typhoid fever and will be back soon. It is to be hoped he will be strong enough to play, but his return would help the team in any event. Brooks, '99, is the first hero, wearing a chaplet of linen over a damaged eyebrow.

Several more of our societies have got under way since last week. The most important was the Lit, which reorganized Saturday forenoon. The following officers were elected, most of them after a close contest for the honors: President, Mr. Peterson, '98; Vice-President, Mr. Bodgardner, '97; Secretary, Mr. Hodges, '00; Treasurer, Mr. Norris, '01; Critic, Mr. Davis, '99; and Librarian, Mr. Olenacher, '99. Only routine business was transacted.

The birds of Minerva have not been behind the times either, and for the current term those solitary fowls will occasionally flock together under the following leaders: Miss Runck, '98, President; Miss Rogers, '99, Vice-President; Miss Vandegrift, '99, Secretary; Miss Stout, '01, Treasurer; Miss Leyder, '98, Critic; and Miss McGowan, '98, Librarian.

The reading room club has also reorganized; and so, presumably, has the Princess Tennis Club, as they had a couple of our "new men" go over one day and lay out the court, which they have used since, too. On our side, tennis is played only in the hot days of early summer, when foot ball and, for the most part, baseball, are things of the past.

Our Saturday Night Dramatic Club reorganized Tuesday, with Rothert, '98, as President; Picard, '99, as Vice-President; Stewart, '99, Secretary; and Pierce, '01, Treasurer. Including the president as chairman, the committee on play consists of Messrs. Davis, Carrell, Souder, and Long. The committee on arrangements consists of the vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, *ex-officio*, and Messrs. Hemstreet and Norris, '01.

Of course the *Buff and Blue* board must be up to date too, and so has come in for a few changes. Through their leaving college, it loses Miss Titus and Mr. Powell, '00, as associate and athletic editors, respectively. The loss of the former is severely felt. At a meet-

ing of the board Monday last, Mr. Peterson, '98, was chosen to fill the vacant associate's chair, a post well-merited by previous services; Mr. Wills, '99, was transferred from the charge of the exchange department to that of athletics; and Mr. Sowell, '00, fills the place vacated by Mr. Wills.

The subscription list of our reading-room is being enlarged this fall; and for the first time foreign periodicals are being taken. So far the *Edinburgh Review* and the *Pall Mall Magazine* have been subscribed for. More will follow as funds permit. We have also added, from our own country, the *Atlantic Monthly* and the *Atlanta Constitution*; and for the benefit of our growing cycling corps, the *American Wheelman*.

Friday evening Dr. Gallaudet gave a very entertaining account of his trip to Europe during the summer. The more important parts are described in the September numbers of the *Annals*, but in the lecture he gave mostly the more light and amusing parts of the happenings of the trip. The writer much regrets that other duties kept him absent the first half hour, and then he could procure only a seat in the extreme rear. He is therefore not well qualified to report it. After the lecture, a social hour was indulged in; most of it being spent in meeting and greeting old friends and becoming acquainted with new ones.

Last Wednesday night, Washington suffered from one of the most costly fires in years. The great power-house of the Capital Traction Co., running the long cable railway from the Navy Yard to Georgetown and up 14th Street, caught fire, it is supposed, from spontaneous combustion of oils and waste in a printing-office on an upper floor—and the immense building, with all the machinery and other contents, was a total loss. The loss is estimated at from one to two millions. Most of the time, since, has been employed in blowing up the walls and casting away rubbish; but the clearing up must occupy a long time to come. In the meanwhile, they have restored their old horse cars to the track, as a temporary expedient. They will probably replace the line with an underground trolley.

R. E. L. N., '97, is becoming a dog-fancier as well as a chicken-fancier. He not long ago bought a St. Bernard pup; and yesterday he appeared on the Green with a couple of Great Danes, about eight months old, but already large and powerful; and thereon hangs a tail (tale). As he was leading them up Massachusetts Avenue, something suddenly induced them to take the lead, and at full speed. The asphalt pavement was for the nonce converted into a skating rink, for R. E. L. N.'s particular benefit; he slid nearly a block before a burly policeman came to his rescue.

To return to foot-ball, the writer forgot to give in its place the schedule of games thus far arranged for the season. It may be of interest to the reader.

Next Saturday, the 9th, the team will line up against Eastern High School on the Garlic Grounds; on the 23d, St. John's at Annapolis; on the 30th, Mt. St. Mary's at Emmitsburg; November 6th, U. Va., at Charlottesville; November 10th or 17th, M. A. C., at College Park; November 13th, J. H. U., here; November 20th, W. Md., here; November 25th, (Thanksgiving Day,) Columbian University, here.

Articulation and Art classes have been organized. On the latter hangs another tail—this time a duck's. Three of the duck-co-eds went to the studio one day, but made a rather more extended call than at first intended. For when they thought of leaving, behold the door was locked, the key on the outside, or heaven and the freshies only know where, the window three stories from the ground, and no fire-escape handy. They then betook themselves to that too-off successful handkerchief manipulation. But, alas! our gallants were too ungallant to take the bait on this occasion. After an hour or so, someone went and opened the door; but the ducks had not yet learned enough mathematics to discover the fact, and so kept up the signals for about as much longer. We kindly withhold their names, because—we do not happen to know them.

Sunday School has been reorganized—that must be nearly all. There are to be four oral classes. Is that enough to satisfy the purists?

The K. S. High Class is to have an additional member, and from the "ould sod," a Mr. Leitch, of Dublin. He intends to take the College course.

A. E.

Miss Evangeline Kelley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kelley, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has returned home after three weeks' pleasant visit with her friends at Rhinebeck, N. Y., Rahway, and Westfield, New Jersey. She had just recovered from an accident. Miss Kelley is a cousin of Rev. Dr. R. R. Meredith, of Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, of Brooklyn. She was for many years a member of that church.

Good taste makes the homeliest woman attractive.

COLUMBUS.

The Football Season Has Come Again.

THE ALERTS AS PLAYERS

The Usual Regular Weekly Budget of News.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

The baseball season has hardly had time to cool ere foot ball playing has commenced. The Alerts have been practicing for a week or two, and propose to keep the ball rolling from now on until the season closes. Saturday they played with the Barracks team and did some creditable playing, though defeated through the partiality of the umpire, by the close score of 6 to 4. Tuesday they took issue with the Ohio Medical University boys, all heavy weights at that and lost by 6 to 4. Friday noon the team went to Springfield, Ohio, to contest with the Wittenberg University eleven. They came home last night, not with colors flying, but all the same with much credit to themselves. They played a most creditable game, losing it by 8 to 6, and their opponents had all they could do to win it. The university club members are all big, heavy fellows, and last year beat the O. S. U. eleven.

Superintendent Jones, before he allowed the boys to play, had each ask permission first from his parents. We think this was an eminently proper step. Parents will be themselves to blame now if their son gets injured in a game, instead of shouldering the responsibility upon the institution and its authorities.

Speaking of the Alerts the *Ohio State Journal* of Friday had this to say of them.

"There was no practice game on the grounds of the School for Deaf-Mutes Wednesday afternoon between the eleven which represents that Institution and O. M. U., and a large number of enthusiasts were greatly disappointed. The reason was that the Independents, as the boys at the Deaf and Dumb school are known, have a game with Wittenberg at Springfield, Friday afternoon, and Coach Zorn decided that a day of rest would be beneficial to the players. To-day they will take light work, devoting most of the practice to signals and interference formation, and the little fellows confidently expect to score against the strong Wittenberg team, when they meet on the grounds of the latter team to-morrow afternoon.

"No amateur baseball team of Central Ohio is better known than the Independents, and the same can be said of the football eleven which hails from the same school, the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. As a matter of course there is a lack of heavy players in a school of this kind, and they really belong to a class with the High school teams as far as weight is concerned, but these sprightly youngsters, handicapped as they are by the loss of speech and hearing, are ready and anxious at all times to meet any eleven on the gridiron. Every one takes an interest in the sport that might well be emulated by the members of big college elevens, and it is never necessary to remind members of the team that a plain diet and good hours are conducive to the best of condition for rough game. The regular practice hour is 4 o'clock P.M., and no sooner are study and recitation hours over than nearly every student rushes to the athletic field, where the appearance of the members of the eleven is anxious awaited.

"Professor William Zorn, one of the faculty at the school, is a graduate of the National Institute at Washington, D. C., and while there gained a thorough knowledge of the college game through active participation in the sport. He takes a great interest in the boys, as well as in the game, and this coaching has given the eleven a start that makes them dangerous factors in any game, and practically invincible against a team of their own weight. What they lack in "beef" they make up in the rapidity of their play, and as lightning-like rapidity is characteristic of boys who are bereft of their hearing and speaking faculties, they keep an opposing team guessing at all times. Signals for every play are given by Captain Alberts by means of the sign language, and from his position at quarterback every member of the team can readily see the signal, those in the rush line turning their heads for an instant, while the backs can see the sign from their positions.

As the Independents will line up at Springfield to-morrow the average weight is but a little over 140 pounds. The heaviest man on the team tips the beam at 169, while from that weight they radiate all the way down to 128. Many of the

boys who played on the team last season have resumed their old positions, and with the new talent, which has shown up so well in practice, Coach Zorn is of the opinion that the eleven is much stronger than it was a year ago. Will Pollard is acting business manager, and while no schedule is yet ready for publication, a number of games are on the tapis, and the Independents will play several strong teams before the season closes. They are anxious to try conclusions with O. S. U., and have several outside games in view.

"Morse Albert, a 128-pounder, and one of the stars of the baseball team, is captain of the eleven, and plays quarter-back, where he handles the ball rapidly and accurately. He has played the college game several seasons, and has the reputation of being a first-class field general. At left end Ezra Hedges, the clever catcher of the ball team, is assigned, and he gets his 148 pounds into every play, is strong at breaking up interference, and a good ground gainer when called upon to carry the ball. Frank Reitmman weighs but 130 pounds, but at left tackle he has done spelden-did work and is not likely to be supplanted, even by a heavier man. Cyrus Urban, who plays first base on the ball team, is the gaint of the eleven, being one of the heaviest players, 169 pounds, while he is by far the tallest man of the team, looming up at left guard. Fred Krull, a stocky-built youth of 158 pounds, is a fixture at centre, and at right guard E. Burchman and his 169 pounds of avoirdupois is found. Right tackle is played by W. Smith, who weighs 147, and C. Jones at right end weighs 139. Robert Holmes, 145 pounds, and C. Whitehead, 145 pounds, are the halfbacks, while D. Whitehead, 148 pounds, is stationed at fullback.

"W. Schneider, 135 pounds, and William Wilds, 158 pounds, are substitutes for the rush line position and should any of the backs be injured or forced to retire from the game from any reason, Smith and Whitman, the tackles, are both familiar with the positions back of the line and their places in the line can be taken by the substitutes. Both halfbacks, Holmes and C. Whitehead, are good punters, and are attaining proficiency in drop kicking, while Captain Alberts and Hedges are very reliable on goals from touchdowns, so as a whole the team is well balanced and plays the game in all departments."

Friday was pupils' regular letter day. The mail box in the evening had all it could hold, and more too. Nearly 450 letters were sent out, carrying joy to many a household. After recess in the afternoon the teachers held a meeting in the chapel. The time was mainly occupied by superintendent Jones. He spoke on the importance of teachers coming prepared to their rooms for the day's work, and thus not only make the recitations interesting to the pupils, but also it the same time instil interest in the lesson and secure for them better advantages. The subject of grade marking was also discussed by him, and he thought if teachers were more careful in their marking fewer complaints would be heard upon the promotion of a pupil to a higher class. He thought it a good idea for teachers to give their pupils arithmetic work to do in the evening in addition to the regular study, and thus keep them employed.

The girls' side of the grounds last evening had upon it a merry group of romping little children. It was the occasion of the younger pupils' social, the green and the open air was chosen for the play room. How happy it would have made the parents of these children see them in their mischievous moods chasing each other about, whom but three weeks ago were anything but willing to be left here.

Last Saturday Miss Brunning chaperoned a party of eight all possessors of wheels up to the Home. They stopped at several places on the way for apples and rest, and after getting there refreshed themselves with lunch brought along. Some, who intend going up later, will not thank them for gathering a lot of green pawpaws, and thus deprive them of part of their fun.

Mr. George Clum, of Ada, is in the city for a week or two, on a visit to a relative. He came down on his wheel.

Messrs. Townner, of Cleveland, and Price, of Galion, were here Sunday, giving evidence that they were doing well.

The "piece workers" in the bindery are taking an unwilling vacation, because of a scarcity of paper to fold. A load, however, is expected in the course of a week. Part of the State printing is done up at Norwalk, near Sandusky, and is sent down only when there is a car load or so.

Weltha Rodgers, a pupil, died at her home, Arcanum, Tuesday evening, of consumption. Failing health compelled her to leave school early last Spring. She had attended school since 1894, and was a bright, lovable child.

The girls' C Division took the banner Saturday, as showing the most neatness in the dining room last week. Visitors, no doubt, when

shown in the dining room, ask what it is for, and are enlightened as to its reason for being there.

The 450 mark in attendance has been reached. This is twelve more than the number of pupils that have been registered at any one time in the history of the school.

A. B. G.

October 2, '97.

CHICAGO.

Only three of the Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen finished the century run of the 26th. They were Messrs. Kaufman, Schuttler and Codman. Their time eleven and a half hours, and the route Chicago-Wheeling-Waukegan.

Speaking of the Wheelmen reminds me of "A. Quad's" scheme for the coming consolidation of New York, Manhattan and Brooklyn Wheelmen, which I noted mentioned in the last issue of the JOURNAL. It's a good idea, and the Chicago boys are content to be outdone by two cities of the size of the above mentioned. I do not think we will annex the St. Louis or Klondike just now—at any rate it would not materially increase the roster of the Pas-a-Pas—but if all the deaf wheelmen in Chicago alone were eligible for membership in the Pas-a-Pas, the roster would be nearer the whole century mark," not the "half" which "A. Quad" estimates as that of the proposed "consolidated." As to where the Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen will be at that time, I think they will be just where they are now, whatever "Ted" may say" making no difference in their location, "Ted" having already shown his ignorance of geography. Go ahead, boys, and consolidate, but if we ever consolidate here, look out for your laurels.

Mr. and Mrs. William Humphrey have returned to this city from Kankakee, where they have been residing for some time past.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Beaman died Monday, the funeral occurred the 29th.

Mrs. Charles Crane read a paper entitled "A Mother's Part in the Education of Her Deaf Child," at the Annual Convocation of Mothers held in this city, last week, under the auspices of the Kindergarten College.

The Lefi family left Monday for Gloversville, N. Y.

The club held its October meeting Saturday, in its new quarters. Many of the members felt "like a cat in a strange garret" and it was some time before they could get accustomed to the new order of things.

R. L. H. Long was re-admitted to active membership, Mr. Devitt initiated, and the resignations of H. A. Hathaway from non-resident, and Ed. Lefi from active, membership accepted with regret. No other business of importance was transacted, and an early adjournment was taken.

The new quarters of the Pas-a-Pas Club are located on two floors of the Le Moyne building, at 40 E. Randolph Street. The office of the club and general "dropping in" room is 400, the meetings are held in 417, and the social events and entertainments will be held in 608. A house-warming social will be given October 16th, in 608, the attendance being limited to members and invited guests.

F. P. G.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

OCTOBER 10TH, SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P.M.

St. John the Evangelist, N. Y., Mr. H. Vallen, of Albany, officiating.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi St., Brooklyn.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh.

St. Peter's Church, Portchester.

Gallaudet Home, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will lecture on his trip to Europe, Tuesday, October 12th, 8 P.M., in the Parish House, 89th Street between Madison and Fourth Avenues, in aid of the Home for Deaf-Mutes. Tickets, 15 cents each.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

10-10:30 A.M., Pittsburg. Holy Communion.

10-3 P.M., Pittsburg. Evening Service and Sermon.

12-7:30 P.M., Akron. Evening Service.

13-3 P.M., Erie. Service.

13-7:30 P.M., Erie. Service, or Lecture.

14 and 15-All Day. Buffalo. Attending Annual Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrews, Headquarters Genesee House.

16-7:30 P.M., Detroit. Lecture on European Trip.

17-10:30 A.M., Detroit. Holy Communion.

17-3 P.M., Detroit. Evening Service and Sermon.

18-All Day, Flint.

19-7:30 P.M., Grand Rapids. Service and Sermon.

20 and 21-All Day, Milwaukee. Attending the Annual Missionary Council of the Episcopal Church.

22-7:30 P.M., Rockford. Service and Sermon.

23-7:30 P.M., Chicago. Lecture on European trip.

24-10:30 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.

24-3 P.M., Chicago. Evening Service and Sermon.

Additional appointments will be published soon. The address of the Rev. Mr. Mann is Gambier, Ohio.

FANWOOD.

A Busy Month at Fanwood.

BATTALION PARADES BE-GUN.

News Gathered During the Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The past month at Fanwood has been a very busy one to the officers and teachers in the way of getting things straight and in running order for the term of '97 and '98. The first week of the term was decidedly uncomfortable, so far as the heat was concerned, and our principal recognizing the fact, made allowance, therefore, accordingly school routine was lessened and the general class room work made comfortable for both instructor and pupils. It may therefore be properly stated that work was not actually begun until the second week of the term.

With the return of the pupils and teachers from their summer vacation, the halls of the institution assume their wonted appearance. While there are many new faces to be seen, both in the faculty and scholarship ranks, there also is felt the absence of many whose faces were familiar to all in and out of the buildings. Especially amongst the pupils, and their success or failure, in the great game of life, will be watched by those who were their fosterers. To them we wish God-speed and a successful journey through life.

The pupils were permitted to go home for the first monthly visit of the term, and a large number of both sexes availed themselves of the privilege, as a consequence thereof the first annual meeting and election of officers of the Literary Association has been postponed till Saturday evening next.

Mrs. E. H. Currier, who has been sojourning at her summer cottage on the shores of Lake Champlain, in Essex Co., N. Y., since school closed, returned to the institution on Saturday evening last.

Now that the season of outdoor recreation is waning, lovers of bicycles here are utilizing all their leisure hours in spinning along on the highways and byways, are they house their silent steeds for the winter.

Every evening shortly before the pupils sit down to study, the room is suddenly transformed by a white light. This is accounted for the fact that the night boats, plying the river turn on their powerful electric search lights, for their passengers to enjoy the passing scenery.

The boys were measured for their new winter uniforms Thursday last. This year a marked change in the style of cut will be noticed. The smallest boys, known as company C, will be dressed in knee pants, instead of long ones as heretofore.

Accountant J. V. Miller returned from his vacation Tuesday last, looking the picture of health, and as brown as the proverbial berry.

Tutor Shanks took in the sights of the American Institute Fair, now being held at Madison Square Garden one evening last week.

Interest in the baseball tournament, centering upon winning the Temple Cup, is eagerly indulged in by the boys, and each of the teams have their respective favorites, who argue and gesticulate with their opponents as to why this or that team should not possess the highly coveted trophy.

On battalion parades, hereafter the columns will be preceded by two drummers, who will be instructed to lead the march, and the pupils keep time thereto by means of being able to feel the vibration of sounds. This innovation will be watched, and we may be able at some future time to give the result.

Mr. S. M. Cox, of Port Washington, L. I., was a caller on Sunday last.

Work, under the Street Department, has made the road, dividing the Mansion House from the main building, such a fine specimen of road building, that it has become popular for lovers of horses and bicycles, on Sundays, and Sunday it was thronged. Several deaf mutes were observed to be spinning past during the afternoon.

The following is a list of new teachers that were appointed at the commencement of the term. Most of them are engaged in Kindergarten work, and are practically competent in this important branch of educational work.

Miss Burgess, of New York City, will teach the Male Kindergarten at the Mansion House.

Miss Margaret Clark, of Columbus, Miss Katherine Schenck, formerly of the Cleveland Day School for the Deaf, Miss Edna B. Lewis, of New York City, a

former instructor in St. Margaret's School, Buffalo, N. Y., the three latter named are in the Main department, and teach the Kindergarten and two or three of the lower graded classes.

On Saturday last, Misses Annie L. McPhail, Alice Judge, Katie Ottmer, Katherine Ehrlich, and Gertrude Turner, chaperoned by Misses Burchard and Barrager, paid a visit to St. Luke's Hospital, located at 116th Street, and Morningside Avenue, where they were shown around by attendants, and were given a very comprehensive idea of the inside working of a hospital, from the reception of a patient, up through the various stages, until they were discharged as cured. They also saw the wards, kitchen, and many other rooms that go to make up a house, whose sole aim is to cure the ailments to which human flesh is subjected.

Mrs. Ethan Allen and Miss J. B. Reid, members of the Ladies Committee, called Tuesday morning, and took lunch with Matron Wilcox, who afterwards took them on a tour of inspection of the building.

W. G. SHANKS.

THE CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct 4, '97.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I read with much interest the news from your correspondent in Philadelphia, but I perceived several misstatements and errors, which I think need correction and justification.

It is true that the Clerc Literary Association is the oldest association of its kind, and it is a great shame that it is gradually but surely falling to pieces. What is the reason of this? It is not the people, who are causing this, but the management.

If any person should inquire the cause of the club's general falling to pieces, he or she would soon find out the following facts:—No encouragement is given to those members of the club who wish to attain the positions of officers, because every time that there is a selection of officers, the men who held the positions before are re-selected, thereby causing discontent among those who, as I said before, wish to become officers. The members are not given any chance or show of becoming officers. The same men are selected by the chairman, for the Literary and Social leaders and for the Council. I appeal to anybody, is it fair to all the members of the Club?

I will now try to illustrate to you a picture of the deaf-mutes on Thursday evening.

The members come into the room and say: "How do you do," "All Well," "Glad to see you," and then go to their particular friends and leave the rest out in the cold. Naturally those who are left alone feel slighted and neglected, and do not wish to remain members of the club.

Whose fault is this? The management is to blame for the greater part of it. It is their duty to teach the members how to entertain each other, and then the members will have some life and spirit in the affairs of the club.

The members expect to pay for their membership, and are willing to do it if there is any benefit derived from the club.

I see the remark "In union there is strength." But in order to obtain union the members must be in perfect harmony with each other. If there is a lack of union, then certainly there is a lack of harmony. They had better try to first obtain harmony and then they will not have to go far to find a perfect union.

It would also be advisable also that some restraint be placed upon the officers, because in the present condition of affairs, the officers can and do insult the members of the Club. They insult the members with impunity, and either, because those insulted, are not intellectually strong enough to oppose them, or because they do not wish to cause trouble.

The Pastoral Aid Society was broken up by one or two officers, who insulted several active members of that society.

I will show you one of the methods, which was used to break up the Society.

The Ladies of the P. A. Society earned nearly ninety dollars from two entertainments, of which they had charge. The money, thus raised, was used to clear the Club from debt. Their reward for this noble and sacrificing work was to be afterwards insulted.

Some of the ladies were members of the Club, but when they were insulted, they resigned. By this lack of good management, a hard-working society was crushed and broken.

Summing up all these facts, any body can easily see that the whole trouble is in the utter want of harmony and good management.

H. D. S.

Prof. Philip H. Brown, teacher in the Louisiana Institution, at Baton Rouge, is taking refuge in St. Louis, Mo., from yellow fever stricken South. He will not return to teach until the quarantine is removed.

